

Brethren Evangelist.

S. J. Harrison, Editor.

"Let us go on unto Perfection."

S. H. Bashor, Vice Editor.

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SEND MONEY TO US BY
draft, or Express order. It is just as cheap
as a Post Office money order and much more
convenient for both sender and receiver.

The price of the BRETHREN EVANGELIST from June 1st to January 1st is 85 cents.

Gleanings.

Will the party who sent us the name of Charles M. Fox as a subscriber please send us his address. A mistake has been made on our label and the paper is returned to us.

An effort is being made in Congress to increase the postage on newspapers seven cents a pound. The effect of this would be to double the price of every newspaper in the land, and the heaviest tax would fall on the rural population. Write to your Congressman and ask him to oppose this measure.—*Buena Vista Advocate.*

Success is the world's criterion of a man. Character is God's criterion; and He often denies worldly success to a man who has in him those qualities which under the fiery discipline of adversity, develop into the sublime strength and beauty of a son of God. This is the way men are fitted for the exalted citizenship of the Eternal Future, and it will be worth while, worth all the trouble, to step from this painful vestibule into that temple of the Endless Life which glows with all the beauty and resounds with all the harmony of a perfected and glorified existence.—*Buena Vista Advocate.*

FARMERSVILLE, O., May 14, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—Enclosed you will find \$2.00 and my letter for the EVANGELIST. I would like one dozen of Homer Harrison's pictures. Send them to me for the small boys in our Sabbath school. I think it will make them a nice present. If you cannot get that number try and get me one for my own family. The remainder of this money, expenses being taken out, I give to the debt of the Publishing house.

Your sister,
L. S. HAVENS.

[We have sent the sister twelve *King's Children* containing the portrait of Master Homer. By mistake 500 more of these were printed than we intended; hence we can still fill orders for it.—Ed.]

A FREE WILL OFFERING.

SHAMOKIN, PA., May 6, 1894.

BRO. S. J. HARRISON, ASHLAND, O.—I have been reading the EVANGELIST for some time and I can no longer refrain from doing something for the advancement of the cause of our loving Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, for he has been and is kind and merciful unto all, and I know he has been unto me, so I will do it by giving what I can and do this willingly, having the assurance that you will use it for the best possible good. Devote it to whatever cause you think best, and the Lord bless you.

I enclose you five dollars as a free will offering and will continue to pray for the success of the Brethren everywhere.

I am your brother in the Lord,

E. B. BEAVER.

No. 43, Sunbury st., Shamokin, Pa.

[We consider the Publishing House debt the most deserving of this gift and therefore place it to that account.

The spirit of this letter does us more good even than the money. Oh, for more brotherly kindness! more feeling for others' sorrows! more sympathy for other's griefs!—Ed.]

A CONVERT FROM THE BAPTISTS.

WAYNESVILLE, MISSOURI, Feb. 20, 1894.

S. J. HARRISON.

DEAR BROTHER IN CHRIST:—I wish to ask you to insert the enclosed confession in your paper if you think it worthy of a place there.

MY OWN CONFESSION.

Something over a year and a half ago I fell in with Rev. M. D. Roberts and he undertook to explain to me about trine immersion, feet washing, the Lord's supper and the Holy kiss, but I like all other Missionary Baptists turned a cold shoulder to him. I would not listen to him. I went home. While I was on the way something told me that I had treated Rev. Roberts wrong.

When I reached home I took my Bible and began to read. While I read that silent voice told me to put off self and my sectarian spectacles and I should understand.

I read and prayed to God to open my eyes and give me an understanding heart, and if I was wrong that I might get right. God heard and answered my prayers. I was enabled to see my way clearly. How did I

see? I saw that although I had been a professing Christian for nearly fifteen years I did not profess the true religion, and although I was in the church I was living in open rebellion against God, his law's and commandments.

I became dissatisfied with my Baptism, so I prayed God to help me get right. He did. I saw the way—the only way. The more I thought of it the more restless I was. I was like a man on coals of fire. I could not rest. I told my companion that I was going to be baptized by Gospel baptism. She said, "Have you not been baptised?" I answered, "No, I see there is but one way to get out of this awful place, and that is to take the Bible and live up to its teachings."

But I did not stop at this. No, I went to Brother Roberts, told him I wished to join the Brethren church and live and work for Jesus. I was baptized by Gospel Baptism, and since that time I feel like a new man. My soul was made to rejoice, my burden was gone, the lamp of my life grew brighter, my labor was a joy, and not a burden. The Savior took my feet out of the mire and clay and set them on the Rock of ages. Thank God I have at last got right. My life, my all is resigned to Him. I to-day am building on the sure foundation, Christ Jesus. I desire an interest in the prayers of God's people, the Brethren, that I may be endowed with power from on high, that I may discharge all my duties, that I may walk the narrow path, that I may stand firm on Zion's walls and proclaim the truth that both saint and sinner may receive their portion in due season.

May God hasten the time when all people will receive the truth and be willing to be saved on the terms of the Gospel. I am willing to lay down all for his cause.

Brethren, pray for me that I may be instrumental in bringing many souls to Christ. Brethren, let us be about our Father's work while it is called to day. May God bless all who read these few faltering stammering words of the lowest of his servants. Now we are made to believe,

'Tis religion that can give,

Sweetest pleasure while we live;

'Tis religion must supply,

Solid comfort when we die.

Bless God for all his love to us. Amen.

A. O. HUMPHRY.